

The Pessimist, Sarcastic but Resigned.

It may be a little late, but the satisfaction that comes from saying loudly, "I told you so," remains. Any one foolish enough to read what "The Pessimist" predicted concerning the recent election in this magazine can verify the assertion that a Republican victory was foretold in the State, and especially in this county, where the Democratic ticket was so incomparably stronger than the Republican. And there were foolish political virgins who believed the Mormon church officials had no hand in the result. How well has Puck declared, "What fools these mortals be!" It has come to such a pass that if the Mormon church but approve (as one erstwhile active politician puts it) the Republican party needs but to stuff overalls full of any old sort of refuse and then label them and they will be the choice of the people!

Nor am I forgetting that Jakie Moritz was defeated and Mr. Simon Bamberger, Democrat, elected. Jakie has personally been rebuked, but those who supported and backed him by having him put on the Republican ticket have been indorsed, because they have not been repudiated. There has been no assault against the party or the principles which made such a nomination possible. On the contrary, it has, with the exception of the scapegoat, been overwhelmingly indicated, and the befuddled old ladies, attired in male and female costumes alike, are self-satisfied with the great work accomplished in the defeat of one man who could be no worse than those who nominated and supported him, nor so bad as the local principles of a party that made him one of its standard-bearers. And so we pass, from age to age, from reform movement to reform movement—the insane mob being led to knock down straws set up to distract their attention, while the hosts of iniquity are still more firmly entrenching themselves in their strongholds. Was it not Goldsmith who averaged us up by declaring that "Some persons think they pay every debt to virtue by praising it?"

So far as the general results of the election are concerned it would seem that little has been gained and little lost. The church has taken possession of its own in the Senatorship—it has lost in the House of Representatives Mormon King and gained Mormon Howell. So far as intelligence is concerned, the substitution of Smoot as Senator for Rawlins is a distinct abasement—but this is a church State, not one where intelligence or superior moral qualities are sought to be held up to public admiration. Smoot will not rank Kearns in wealth; he will eclipse no citizen of the State in intelligence, but he is an apostle of the dominant church and he will be Senator because it was promised him. The angels in heaven will search in vain for any other satisfactory reason.

"They say!" Ah, well! Suppose they do;
But can they prove the story true?

They do say that the relations between Bros. Smoot and Kearns are not as "en rapport" (as Tom gives it), as they were. Thomas demanded an unconditional agreement from Reed that he (Reed) would support him (Tom) when he (Tom) should be a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate two years hence. They also say that Reed balked. The word "balked" is used advisedly as conveying indisputable proof that as a Senator Reed will not need to be tied—which is what Tom promised would be found true of Reed—for where is the sense in tying a horse that is balking, and Reed is balking. Now, Tom questions whether Reed's reception by the august as-

semblage at the national capital will be as favorable to "our interests" as would have been the case had he (Reed) been willing to pledge his two-years hence support for him (Tom).

And by such mighty contentions are the interests of this State conserved and the progress of our great nation watched and her matchless majesty maintained before all people of the world. One who can find reason for hope on these recitals of fact is qualified for translation. He is too, too good for this life.

The recent utterances of President Elliot of Harvard respecting the dangers and degradation of trades unions is naturally exciting much comment. With unerring periodicity some of our prominent educators seem as naturally to write themselves down asses as the seasons are to come and go. We have the irrepressible and hopelessly idiotic Triggs inveighing against the matchless heart-reaching songs of Longfellow, and advising a board of control for poetry and novels. The contempt for his jibbings has barely passed when President Elliot of Harvard takes up the cudgel against trades unions, because they undertake to work as few hours, produce as little as possible and in return therefor demand the highest compensation obtainable. A mind logically enough construed to see that two and two make four could detect the deduction to be drawn from organizations of capital by the assertion of this dogmatic all. Railroads—all corporations that exist for the purpose of making profit on an investment—have a fixed rule rendering the least service in the most convenient time for them, for a maximum charge. Competition among employees as well as the natural desire for gain drives them to secure the longest practicable hours of service, with a maximum of production for a minimum of payment. It is a strange education which teaches that the accomplishment of these results are in the interest of mankind when sought for by capital, and dangerous to the race when promoted by labor. Such ridiculous utterances are what give color and support to the opinion of the crusty old man who was asked to indorse a scheme for establishing a new college. "Yes," he said. "Yes, colleges are good. There's a lot of sense in them, too. Young men, when they go to college, take a little sense with them and they—leave it there."

THE PESSIMIST.

Sporting

The curtain rings down on the football play, with the tucks down on the heads of the players who have gone down the line and everything tossed up against them by the force of any account in the State of Utah.

By the time the public thoroughly knows what has been written in these columns, the ball of footballdom will be sounded today, when the first whang on the bell is struck good and hard by the soul-stirring contest between Yale and Harvard. No matter how the rushing contest out, the size-up of the two eleven looks very much like Yale, but Harvard's graft came in the fact that the Crimson was coming, while the Elis were on the "slowing-up" proposition. In this afternoon's contest between the two universities the fact will be brought out: Can a superior line, which undoubtedly the Elis have, withstand the onslaught of a much stronger back field. Harvard's strong offense of a year ago, in the tackle-back formation, where two big huskies of the ability to advance the ball, Cutte and Blagden carrying it, was manifested, was brought into requisition, it might be a safe bet to put the coin on the representatives of the crimson.

According to the form of the two teams, Yale should win. They have a much stronger line than Harvard, which should offset or check the Crimson offense, but with concerted effort may be able to throw a short bunch into the Yale men with the same old team work that they showed last season.

Out in this country there is nothing to it but the big match between the U. of U. and Leland Stanford university, which is booked to take place at the 'Varsity on Thanksgiving day afternoon.

The champion Guards team are out of the game for the season, as three of their best players have quit.

The big transaction in sporting circles during the past week has been the action taken against Eugene Thompson and the Western Athletic club. It is a shame as the matter stands. The intention of the new management to put out nothing but "square" sport and the best of goes were to be given the public. The Mayor has agreed to let the present situation hold and keep the "meal-ticket" bunch out of the city. In order for the



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